

PRICE ONE CENT.

TWO INCONSOLABLE WIVES.

FLORENCE AND EMILY BEWAIL THE ABSENCE OF THE FAITHLESS GERARD.

That Gay Lethario Married One Sister and Then Elope with the Other—Arrested for Bigamy and Locked Up at Rome—Emily Falls into Her Sister's Arms and Has Another Adventure.

There are two young women living in the Clarendon flat house at 256 West Thirty-third street, who have only one husband between them.

He cannot be of much use to either of them now because he is in jail in Rome, N. Y., on a charge of bigamy.

His name is Gerard B. Douglass. He hails from Trenton, N. J., where his folks are said to be quite wealthy and respectable.

Gerard has always been fond of the ladies. When he left Trenton he came to this city and embarked in business for himself. He did not make a go of it and finally went clerking.

About that time he made the acquaintance of Miss Florence Barber, who lived with her parents at 586 Ninth avenue then. Their friendship rapidly ripened into love, and then they were married. They were made one and correspondingly happy on the 30th day of October, 1888.

Paradise existed for them in that plain Ninth avenue tenement for just about three weeks. Then Gerard was horrified to learn that he had married the wrong young woman.

Just how he discovered it is not made clear, but he did find out one day that it was his sister-in-law Emily that he really loved, and not his better half. Under these trying circumstances, he devoted several hours to meditation, and at length decided that the proper thing to do was to marry Emily also.

He broached the subject to her and found that she reciprocated his affection.

Although they felt it to be a sin, they decided that they would have to elope, and did so accordingly on Nov. 24.

They went to Hartford, Conn., where Gerard was named agent by the Rev. R. S. Eldridge, just about Christmas time. Soon after they went to Rome.

Of course the folks at home felt their absence very much. They moved to Thirty-third street.

Florrie was inconsolable. She finally induced her brother, Paul, to go with her and capture the guilty couple. They started a few days ago, and yesterday caught them in a hotel in Rome.

Gerard had a good deal to say but no one would listen to him. He was arrested and locked up on a charge of bigamy.

The sisters, thus deprived of their lord and master, fell on one another's neck weeping, and made friends again.

But Emily was not yet out of trouble. While she was wondering what she would do without her husband, William Keating, a reckless Roman sport, went to her and, giving her letters of introduction purporting to come from her jailed husband, induced her to take a short trip with him to Utica.

He took her to a house in that town and made evil proposals to her. She screamed and assistance came. The sport was driven off, and she was sent back to Rome.

Paul then hung around home all day waiting to avenge some more of his sister's wrongs, but failed to find her. Keating started back for New York last night.

When an EVENING WORLD called at the Barber residence this morning a young man and his brothers and sisters had just arrived home yet. He did not know whether Gerard had married Emily or not, but admitted that they eloped together.

CHARLIE STECKLER'S NEW WATCH.

A Diamond-Settled Gift from the Tenth District Tammany Committee.

Charles Steckler, the young and energetic leader of the Tammany Hall organization of the Tenth Assembly District, is proudly exhibiting to his friends to-day a diamond-settled gold watch.

This valuable timepiece was presented to him by the members of the General Committee of the Tenth District at an adjourned meeting held at 84 East Fourth street last evening.

Chairman Julius Harburger made the presentation speech, and in glowing language recited the services to the party of the district leader who has by his generosity increased the Tammany Hall vote of the district from 1,000 to 1,600.

Mr. Steckler replied feelingly, disclaiming his worthiness of reward for duty done, and said that he would accept the beautiful gift for what it appeared to be, a testimonial of the Committee's kindly regard for him personally.

After the presentation a collation was spread by Caterer Louis Schlump, and singing, recitations and other amusements enlivened the occasion.

Among others present were John J. Scannell, ex-Alderman George Hall, Civil Justice Alfred Steiner, ex-Judge John A. Dinkel, Police Capt. Cassidy, N. D. Nagelsmith, Joseph Steiner, George Scannell, W. J. Laing, Theodore Mallenda, Ben Blumenthal, Assistant Corporation Attorney Herman Stiefel, Simon Steingut and John Graham.

COMMISSIONER DALY TO RETIRE.

His Successor Will Be Special Treasury Agent Maurice F. Holahan.

The term of ex-Senator James Daly as Commissioner of Accounts is destined to be a short one. His successor was appointed to-day, in the person of Special Treasury Agent Maurice F. Holahan.

Mr. Holahan, is thirty-six years of age, a native of New York, and has been the Tammany Hall leader in the Twelfth Assembly District for a number of years. He was a member of Assembly from his district in 1877, 1878 and 1879.

Mr. Daly will be the only Commissioner removed at present.

Commissioner William Pitt Shearman will be allowed to retain his position until Commissioner Holahan has become fully acquainted with the details of the office, when he, too, will be succeeded by one of the faithful.

Commissioner Daly, whom he succeeds, was appointed four months ago by ex-Congressman Hewitt, then Mayor.

Favorite.

There is a word ambition loves, a heart has never its portrait painted, the heart of a favorite moves, a favorite to the "shells" is sainted; a favor then even, by far, a health, defying poets' dictation; a favor that is not, nor may be, and that the favorite pleasures bar by taking. Dr. FICKER'S FEMALE PRESCRIPTION, a remedy so satisfactory for all those weak, nervous and delicate women, that they will no longer suffer from them if they will but use this wonder-remedy.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1889.

THE MOVING OUT BEGINS.

WEST TWENTY-EIGHTH STREET WILL SOON BE RID OF ITS PLAGUE.

Property Owners Much Pleased at the Prospect and at the Aid Given by "The Evening World"—One Woman Who Yet Defies the Police and Everybody Else to Move Her from the House She Occupies.

The disorderly characters in West Twenty-eighth street have taken "The Evening World's" note of warning and have become panic-stricken. The proprietress of one of these resorts moved away yesterday afternoon, and others are soon to follow.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon two large furniture vans drove up to the door and a gang of men stripped the house of its household furniture. This morning the windows were hauled and the place presented a picture of desolation.

Capt. Kelly put three officers on the block last night to preserve order, and the objectionable places were again quiet.

The respectable residents in the neighborhood are loud in their praise of "The Evening World" for the stand it has taken in the matter, but it seems that some of them who are prominent in the agitation for the purification of the precinct have not been as careful and discriminating as they should have been in pointing out the establishments which they deem objectionable.

In two instances, at least, they have furnished the reporters with the numbers of entirely respectable houses, which they confounded with the objectionable resorts.

These are Nos. 41 and 53 West Twenty-eighth street. Both of these houses are entirely above reproach, and "The Evening World" makes the correction with pleasure.

No. 41 is owned by a well-known ladies' tailor, of Fifth avenue, and is tenanted by himself and family, who are not only respectable but move in a high social circle.

No. 53 is a restaurant of excellent repute, and G. Pons, the proprietor, is himself one of the complainants against his disreputable neighbors.

Said Mr. Pons, this morning: "The decent people in the block should congratulate themselves on receiving the earnest support of 'The Evening World.' In former years there have been several attempts to clean the street when the abuses were not so flagrant, but this time, however, these characters understood that they have got to leave, and they are going to do so. Things were getting so bad here that my trade was diminishing, but I think now that better order will be preserved."

Mr. Day was seen this morning. He was greatly encouraged by the result of his labors. He has been assured by Capt. Kelly that all the disturbances will be driven out of the neighborhood.

The objectionable people made a hard struggle to remain, and there is one old woman who defies the police and property-owners to drive her out. She says that she "ship all the girls," but will not go herself.

In the past she has boasted that she had a pull with a politician, and that nobody could make her leave if she didn't want to.

Capt. Kelly has pulled the house since he came in command of the Nineteenth Precinct, but it did little good.

Those whom he arrested went down to court, paid small fines and returned and conducted their vile business on just as an extensive scale as before.

A particular notice is noted for the fine class of visitors it has, and it is suggested that if the place were raided two or three times the society bloods would take flight and stay away, thus spoiling the business.

SCIDIE ENDS A HONEYMOON.

Young Francis Astrada Took Poison While His Bride Slept.

Young Francis Astrada, a bridegroom of three weeks, was found dead in his room this morning, having ended his honeymoon by committing suicide.

Astrada met Maggie, an unfortunate girl who had been betrayed, about a month ago, and after a courtship of ten days he married her and took up his abode in her apartments at 25 Bleecker street.

Astrada was a canvasser for photographs, and was employed in De Young's establishment at 815 Broadway. He was not very successful, and became despondent.

The woman whom he had elevated to wifehood volunteered to return to her old life while he recuperated his health and took a long rest. This only fretted him the more, and he was gloomy and refused to be comforted.

Astrada returned home last night with 20 cents in his pocket, the net result of a day's work, and told his wife that he felt sick. He threw his body on a sofa, while his wife went to bed. He was restless and retched frequently.

At 7 o'clock this morning Mrs. Astrada awoke and saw her bridegroom stretched upon his face on the uncarpeted floor, his body drawn up until it formed the letter "Z."

In a pool near the lounge was a dark green liquid substance. She attempted to rouse Francis, but in vain, for he was cold in death. On a box of photographs in his pocket was written his dying message:

"Please give these pictures to my wife, Mrs. Maggie Astrada, 25 Bleecker street. Good-by, Maggie, I am called away."

Astrada is said to have been respectably connected but was down on his luck.

QUESTS OF GEN. CHARLES SINKLER.

Lorillard's Party to Enjoy the Fine Shooting on the General's Broad Acres.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 11.—Pierre Lorillard's yacht is now making preparations for sailing up the Santee River to Belvidere, Gen. Charles S. G. Sinkler's plantation. He and his party will be Gen. Sinkler's guests for several days, and will enjoy the fine shooting on his broad acres.

The floating stable has been taken along, with a full equipment of ammunition, firearms, horses and dogs.

It is said that Mr. Lorillard has several tracts of land in view along the Santee River (not to be expected to purchase for the purpose of building a club-house and establishing a winter hunting ground).

He will remain in the vicinity of Charleston for several weeks yet. About the last of February he will proceed to Jekyll Island, on the coast of Georgia.

His party have had fine shooting ever since they have been in the South.

O'BRIEN'S STAB AT MILLER.

A CIRCULAR MEANT TO WRECK WARNER'S CABINET CHANCES.

It is Just from the Press and Will Be Sent to Every Prominent Republican in the Country—It Gives Figures Showing That Miller's Union League Friends Went Back on Harrison.

One of the strongest supporters of Thomas C. Platt's pretensions for a Cabinet appointment is John J. O'Brien, the man whose operations in the Eighth Assembly District may have given Senator Matt Quay some of his political pointers on "political purity," which played such a prominent part in the recent Presidential campaign, so ably managed by the wily Pennsylvania statesman.

It is doubtful if Mr. Harrison would receive the notorious Johnny in his proper person at his home in Indianapolis and pay earnest heed to his argument in favor of Boss Platt. It is also improbable that the President-elect would consider seriously any written communication coming from New York's Chief of the Bureau of Elections.

O'Brien knows this too well. He is perfectly aware that his open support of his friend, Boss Platt, might, in fact, seriously impair that gentleman's prospects of preferment, and he is working on another tack all the time.

The Union League Club is known to be in sympathy with Warner Miller, and although ex-Senator Platt succeeded in preventing the election of Mr. Miller by resolution in that organization he has not been able to prevent the majority of the Union League Club members from personally advocating the selection of the Herkimer statesman as New York's representative in the Cabinet.

It has been John O'Brien's mission to counteract and destroy, if possible, the effect of this individual endorsement of Warner Miller, and he has begun his work by issuing a blood-red circular, copies of which will not only reach Gen. Harrison, but every prominent Republican politician in the country.

The subject on which it treats is "The Union League Districts of the City of New York." There are the Eleventh and Twentieth Assembly Districts, and the circular gives the names of the gentlemen who represented those districts on the County Committee.

Among them were Col. S. Van Rensselaer Cruger, George Bliss, Cornelius N. Bliss, Assemblyman Robert Ray Hamilton, James Threlkeld Foster, Horace Russell, William Waldorf Astor, Edwin Root, Theodore Roosevelt, James A. Blanchard, Alfred I. Whitney, Gen. Henry A. Barnard and Theron C. Strong.

After naming these gentlemen the circular goes on to show how they and their friends of the Union League districts loved Benjamin Harrison and hated Mr. Miller.

And now that Benjamin won despite their lack of support and Warner lost because they could not help themselves, the Union Leaguers want Ben to take care of their favorite.

Here is the way Mr. O'Brien proves his position in his circular by analyzing the vote of these districts at the recent election:

"The district supposed to be Republican strongly voted at the general election of 1888 as follows:

President, Harrison, 174
Governor, Miller, 1,533
Lieutenant-Governor, Miller, 1,141
Attorney-General, Miller, 1,028
Aldermen, Harrison, 828

Democratic Majorities.
Court of Appeals, 140
Mayor, Harrison, 1,448

Twenty-first Assembly District.
Governor, Harrison, 1,380
Lieutenant-Governor, Harrison, 979
Attorney-General, Harrison, 502
Assembly, Harrison, 502

Democratic Majorities.
President, Harrison, 250
Court of Appeals, 1,369
Congress, Harrison, 1,283
Mayor, Harrison, 1,287
Aldermen, Harrison, 392

By a very singular coincidence these districts which elected Cleveland in 1884, in 1888, and a Democratic Judge of the Court of Appeals.

Life Halford will probably find one of these circulars in Gen. Harrison's mail in a day or so. They are just off the press.

"When Platt is Secretary of the Treasury" is the war cry of the hungry O'Briens in the Eighth Assembly District just now.

MAINE LONGS FOR WINTER.

The Kennebec Open from Augusta to the Sea—Ice-men and Woodmen Growl.

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 11.—The Kennebec River is open for navigation from Augusta to the sea, the ice having all gone out last night after forming in jams at several points.

A schooner has come up as far as Gardiner. The condition of the river is unprecedented and is considered remarkable.

The ice operators are the greatest sufferers. Not a pound of ice has been harvested up to this time. Ordinarily their homes are half filled. Their fields are now all open water. They are hopeful, however, and say there is still time for ice to form.

The weather is spring-like to-day, and reports from the lumber regions are that the lumbermen are in a sorry situation. The snow is all going, the swamps full of water and the streams are opening so that operations are seriously interfered with.

To Drag Charles River for Her Body.
[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
BOSTON, Jan. 11.—Lucy Hanly, twenty-four years of age, who resided at No. 4 Wakullah street, Boston, has been missing from home since Wednesday. She left the house shortly before noon, leaving a note in which she stated that she was going to Woburn Bridge, Riverside, and jump off into the Charles River. The river will be dragged in search of the body.

A Thief in a Lodging-House.
Frank Clark, a fireman on the steamer Thames, who lodged last night at 80 South Street, awoke this morning to find his gold ring and \$33 missing. Detective Madden, of the Old Ship street, went to the lodging-house and ascertained that a young fellow named Frank Butler was the thief, and that he had entered Clark's room by climbing over a partition. At the time he was in the act of leaving.

Robert J. Daly, the Actor, Dead.
[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
BOSTON, Jan. 11.—Robert J. Daly, the actor, died yesterday of consumption. He was born in Boston, Jan. 25, 1864. The funeral will be from his brother's home, No. 149 Chelsea street, Charlestown, on Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

His Worthlessness Goes to the Island.
Betsey Wexelbaum was before Justice O'Reilly at Essex Market to-day to complain of the brutality and general worthlessness of her husband, Joseph. He carried a baby in her arms whose garments were scanty and unclean. Joseph had nothing to say and was sent to the island for one month.

HELL BE CALLED GABRIEL.

SO IF HE TURNS OUT A CORNETIST HELL BE ALL RIGHT.

The Immortal Levy Advertises the Birth of a Son—Auntie Fernand Is Going to Be Godmother and Grandpapa Corbett Will Be Godfather—Like His Musical Father, the Youngster Is Bold.

LEVY.—Jan. 8, 1889. Mrs. SARAH LEVY, wife of Julius Levy, the cornetist, of a son.

Julius Levy, the famous cornetist, opened the door of his luxurious apartments in West Fourteenth street to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning.

"Sh-sh!" he said, with his index finger on his lip.

Then he beckoned, and in dressing-gown and slippers led the way into the parlor, the reporter tiptoeing after with as little noise as his patent leathers would permit.

In the parlor M. Levy turned and gazed inquiringly into the face of the reporter.

"I came to see that new baby," responded the reporter to the look.

Both hands were raised, the monocle dropped from M. Levy's right eye, and there was anxious perturbation on the face of the cornetist.

"Impossible! Impossible!" he exclaimed, almost under his breath.

"He has a regular cornet lip and lung and has been giving all-night recitals ever since he was born! I haven't slept a wink for two nights' long. He's a regular old blower!"

"Is he pretty?" asked the reporter.

"Pretty? He is beautiful! Of course!" half indignantly.

"And does he favor the father or the mother in the matter of hair?"

"Oh, he is bald, like his father," laughed the happy Levy. "But there is hope. He is bald, and I have seen the hair coming back to me!" and he clutched frantically at a dozen thin hairs which were struggling for an existence on his own apex.

"Has he a name?" queried the scribe.

"He will have when his mamma is well enough to attend to it," and the fond papa rubbed his hands gleefully.

"We shall call him Julius, after papa; Adolph, after his grandpa, Prof. Corbett, and Gabriel, so that if he ever does lose his horn he will be appropriately named."

"As we are in Canada with my own company playing our act from 'Martha' and a one-act opera, 'The Sleeping Queen,' till Dec. 16, when we broke up and came home, I taught Mrs. Levy, who was Stella Corbett, and she was our leading lady. No, I have not selected a part for my son as yet, but he'll grow."

The reporter begged hard to see Baby, and the happy daddy finally consented, with many injunctions not to breathe, for he had a rehearsal of his own at 10 o'clock at Dock-stader's, with whom he goes to Boston for a Sunday concert.

Baby Levy is a pink little cherub and he was half smothered in downy pillows and swaddling clothes. His chubby fist was in his position, and he was busy with it, playing his cornet, and when papa's attention was called to this fact his alarm was painful.

But mamma, vain and beautiful, lying in her bed, white bed beside the cradle, smiled with the joyousness which only young mothers know, and then blushed feebly.

At the Van Dyke House Grandpapa Corbett was to be seen, but Mrs. Fernand Corbett, aunt of that precious baby, said the christening would occur at St. Bernard's Roman Catholic Church. She said blushing, that she would be present, and her papa god-father to the new relative.

Levy met Stella Corbett at Paul Bauer's, Coney Island, while he was playing there in 1887, and they were married since after.

Prof. Corbett is a playwright and wears several honorable decorations from Queen Isabella, of Spain; King Ferdinand, of Portugal, and others.

He is also the inventor of an incubator, but it was explained that it was only useful in hatching eggs, and had nothing to do with Julius Adolph Gabriel Levy.

THE STRIKE AT HIGGINS'S.

No Apparent Likelihood of an Early Settlement of the Trouble.

The striking carpet-weavers of the Higgins factory held a meeting this morning at Forty-eighth street and Eighth avenue, at which about five hundred hands were present.

John Thomson, Master Workman of District Assembly 126 K. of L., the Progressive Carpet Workers' Union, made a report to the effect that nearly all the workers in the setting department are out and very few hands are employed in the factory.

He also stated that he said, varied from 12 to 20 per cent, and the hands intend to receive their old wages back again.

All of the strikers express their confidence of winning, and say that the firm will not be able to maintain its position long.

The superintendent of Higgins's factory said this morning that the firm could stand the strike as long as the workers. He says that very little is being done now, but that by the time work begins break he will have plenty of new hands.

The firm, he says, will listen to no offers of concession, even if they lose money by holding out.

Appearances by no means indicate a likelihood of an early settlement of the strike.

Gen. Harrison Will Not Be "Forced."
[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 11.—According to the statement of a personal friend of Gen. Harrison, not a single member of the President-elect's Cabinet has been selected. Gen. Harrison admitted in the conversation that a good deal of pressure has been brought to bear upon him, but he said: "I am not going to be forced into making any man a member of my Cabinet. I shall not announce my Cabinet until after I become President. When I select the members of my Cabinet into the Senate they will be known, and they will not be known till then."

The Comptroller's Birthday Arrived.
When Comptroller Theodore W. Myers arrived at his office this morning he found on his table a floral horoscope five feet high, composed of roses, lilies of the valley, white lilies, pansies, violets, carnations, white hyacinths and lilies. It was the very pleasant way his employees in the Department took to remind him of his birthday.

There'll Be Ringing Resolutions To-Night.
The Tammany Hall General Committee for 1889 will organize to-night at the Wigwam, in Fourteenth street, for the re-election of Gen. John Cochrane as Chairman. Some ringing resolutions may be expected for Congressional action. The Chairman will be Chairman of the Committee which will draft them.

County Democracy Primaries.
The County Democracy primaries will be held in the 804 Election Districts of the city to-night.

EXTRA 2 O'CLOCK. STILL SEARCHING.

Bodies of the Cyclone's Victims Being Slowly Recovered.

Rev. Dr. Reed's Remains Were Found Early This Morning.

Probably Twenty-Seven Lives Were Lost in the Disaster.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
READING, Pa., Jan. 11.—Police and soldiers still guard the ruins of the Reading Silk Mill.

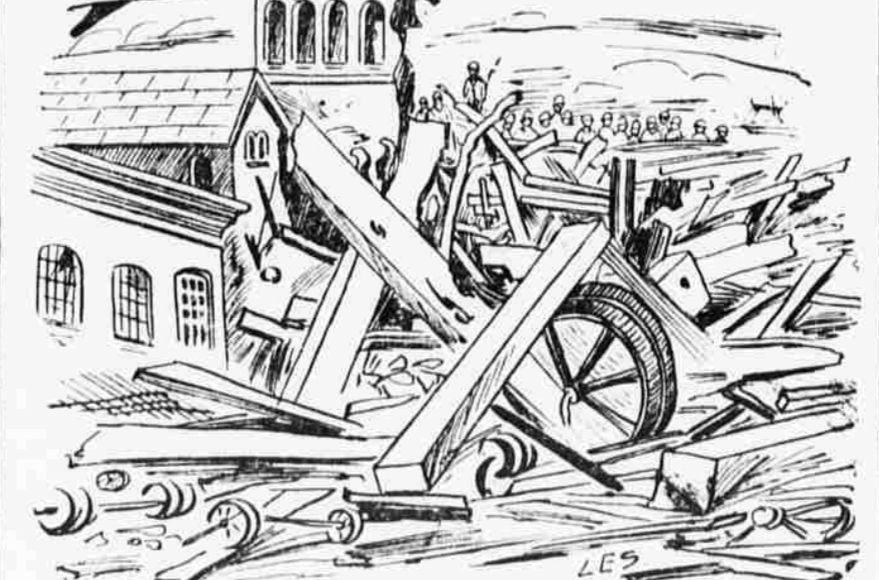
The victims now number twenty-two and the debris is still being searched.

Citizens are responding generously to the Mayor's call for aid.

About \$10,000 has been raised for the afflicted families.

One of the girls who escaped unhurt has become insane from her terrible experience.

Enoch Saylor thought he recognized



THE DEATH TRAP AT READING.

A Sketch of a Section of the Mill Demolished by the Fatal Cyclone.

a body from the ruins as that of one of his daughters, and had it taken home in one of the patrol wagons. When he came to his house and was about to have the body carried in he was met at the door by both of his daughters, who were alive and well.

TWO MORE OF THE BODIES RECOVERED.

Three Victims of the Pittsburgh Disaster Still Buried in the Ruins.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
PITTSBURGH, Jan. 11.—At 1:30 o'clock this morning two more victims of the Wiley building disaster were taken out. They were crushed beyond recognition and were removed to the Morgue.

For two days and two nights 150 men and 50 teams have been constantly at work, and up to 10 o'clock this morning the mangled remains of fourteen persons had been taken from the ruins.

Four more are known to be still buried under the debris and six others are missing.

Of the injured, three have died since removal to the hospitals. Four others are in a critical condition and will not survive. The remaining thirty-two are all doing well and will recover.

At daylight the remains of the venerable Rev. Dr. Reed, who was in the district, were taken out of the ruins and placed in a coffin.

When the accident happened, were found on the first floor of the building frightfully crushed. The deceased was eighty years old and a prominent resident of Allegheny.

James Blaine as an Apprentice.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
WATERVILLE, Me., Jan. 11.—James G. Blaine, Jr., was in the city Tuesday. He has made arrangements to enter the Maine Central repair shop as an apprentice under Master Mechanic Pillsbury. Young Blaine has decided to become a mechanical engineer. He enters upon his new work to-morrow.

Liquor Dealers' Election.

The Liquor Dealers' Central Association at its meeting last evening, elected the following officers: William Fiddian, President; Daniel Holland, First Vice-President; Morris E. Kulevsky, Second Vice-President; Henry Kelly, Corresponding Secretary; John J. Martin, Treasurer.

Deaths Fitzgibbon Reappointed.

Patrick Fitzgibbon, of the First District, has been reappointed Deputy Sheriff by Sheriff Black. Mr. Fitzgibbon was one of Sheriff Grant's deputies who was not reappointed on the 1st instant. His appointment having been for several days, he was at a disadvantage among the First District leaders as to who should have the plum.

Was Watched While He Slept.

COTTERILL BACK.

The Electric Sugar President Returns from Ann Arbor.

The Friend People, He Says, Are Out of Our Jurisdiction.

He Will Prepare a Written Statement For Publication To-morrow.

President W